curious letter from Lord Mucaulay to Napier, the Editor of The Edinburgh Review. It had been proposed that Heut should write an article for that quarterly, and Napier had written to him that he would like a "gentleman-like" article, which Hunt took as a reflection upon his birth. It seems that Hunt had suggested a "chatty" article, at which the dignity of the editor took alarm. Napier wrote to Hunt in a way which made matters smooth again. Still, I do not see how even the sensitive Hast could have construed the phrase as a reflection on his birth. His father was a respectable clergyman, and so much of a Tory that he left America when the Revolution came, coming very near to being tarred and feathered for his loyalty to the Crown. His mother belonged to an excellent Philadelphia family. The elder Hunt was quite popular as a preacher, and delivered so many charity ermons and was so much advertised that his hishop found fault with him for seeking adventitious popularity

Leigh Hunt was born on the 19th of October, 1784. His troubles began in infancy. The doctor, remarking his physical poculiarities, told his mather that if "he survived to the age of fifteen, he might an example of such excessive care and anxiety for those about us, that I remember I could not see her bite off the ends of her thread without being in pain | London, wiser perhaps, but no richer for his Italian

written about it by its grateful alumni. Coleridge it: and the former Hunt never saw till he was old. Lamb used to come to see the boys with his "pensive, brown, handsome and kingly face, and gait with a motion from side to side between involun. tary consciousness and attempted case." Afterward Hunt returns to his portraiture of Lamb "He had," we are told, " a head worthy of Aristotle" and limbs very fragile to sustain it. There was a putting forth such a libel. The man apologized, worldly vigor and more sensibility. Hant never had the good fortune to know much of Coleridge personally. His person was of good height, but as sluggish and solid as Lamb was light and fragile. His hair was white at fifty; and as he generally dressed in black, and had a very transmil demeanor, his appearance was gentlemanly, and " for several years before his death he was reverenced." But there was something unusually young in the look of his face. It was round and fresh colored, with agreeable features, and an open, indolert, goodpatered mouth. The forehead was prodigious-a I believe, copious, clean, strong black hair, beangreat piece of placid marble." The eves, as everybody knows, were fine. Hunt admits that Coleridge did little more than talk and dream. His was a mighty intellect put upon a sensual body. He was very metaphysical and very corporeal. When Hunt first knew iden, he was fat, and beginning to lament, in delightful verses, that he was getting infirm. But there was no old age in the verses. "I heard him one day," says Hunt, " under the grave at Highgate repeat one of his melodious lamentations, as he walked ur and down, his voice undulating in a stream of music, and his regrets of youth sparkling with visions ever young."

It was in 1808 that Leigh frunt with his brother John set up The Examiner. They named it after The Examiner of Swift and his brother Tories out of respect for their wit and fine writing, and not for their polities. Some dozen years after Hunt had an editorial successor. Mr. Fonblanque, who won a great reputation for the easy strength and wit o his work. In palifies the new editor was interested as a man, though he could never love them as a writer. About four years after setting up The Examiner Hant wrote that article on the Prince Regent which got him into jail. "This," he says, " was very bitter and contemptuous; therefore in the legal sense of the term, very libellous; the more so, inasmuch as it was true,." Justice Grose sentenced John and Leigh Hunt to two years' impris onment in separate jails, and a heavy fine was in-flicted. The story of the poet's incarceration has often been told. He does not seem to have lacked for sympathy, and he had a great many visitors who were allowed to be with him until 10 o'clock at night. To see him came Byren Hazlitt, Mitchell, the translator of Aristophanes Cowden Clarke, Charles and Mary Lamb, the last named "in all weathers, bail or sun-hine, in daylight and in darkness, even in the dreadful frost and snow." The venerable Jeremy Bentham came "He found me playing at battledore in which he took a part, and with his usual eye toward improvement suggested an amendment in the construction of shuttlecocks." All these attentions and kind nesses then experienced lead Hunt to exclaim: "For my part, I am now in my sixty-fifth year and I have seen a great deal of the world, the dark side as well as the light, and I say that human nature is a very good and kindly thing, and capable of all sorts of virtnes," The fortunes of The Examiner were now declining.

and Hunt received an invitation to come over to Italy and assist in the management of a liberal periodical which Lord Byron proposed to establish. ad in which Shelley was also to have a hand. Hunt took the voyage and occupies a large portion of his second volume in describing it. His first meeting with Byron at Leghorn made him fancy himself pitched into one of the scenes of "The Mysteries of Udolpho." There had been a quarrel with a servant who had wounded the brother of the Countess Gutecioli. She was "flushed and dishevelled." Lord Byron remained "composed and endeavoring to compose." The whole ended with the servant's repentance, for after the true Italian method he burst into tears and "requested Lord Byron to kiss him." This the noble poet declined to

STUDIES IN AUTOBIOGRAPHY

The recent production of the death of a very later it has about as described to be to first the death of a very later it has been often the death of a very later it has been often the death of a very later it has been often the death of a very later it has been often the work of the later in the death of a very later it has been often the work of the later in the death of a very later it has been often the work of the later in the

The first number of The Taberal, the new quar terly, was published after Shelley's death. It, however, contained his translation of "The May Day Night" from "Faust." Lord Byron contrib uted "The Vision of Judgment"; Hazlitt an essny: Hunt wrote, he says, nearly built the publication. No names were given with the articles, Byron and Hunt were not personally getting along very well together. "Ah!" exclaims the old man, "how I should have loved him, had be treated me with thorough candor bimself, and set me that example of heartmess which it was my business to wait for rather than originate, seeing that I was of inferior rank and I was in a condition to be obliged. It would have done. Ink, a world of good on both sides; and what would it not have saved? Still I ought to have discovered some mode nevertheless of exciting it; and I should have done so, had I known what was right and proper as well as I do now." Byron, we are told, was far the pleasantest when he had not a little wine in his head. When he was in his cups, which was not often nor immoderately, he was inclined to be tender; but not weakly so, nor lachymose. There was ice, however, netween the two men, turn out to passess a more than average amount of intellect; but that otherwise he stood a chance of dying an idiat." This mother was nervously anxious about her boy, and he says: "She set me intellect; taking all the blame upon himself; which with the highest hand on the says: "She set me intellect, a makes the stood a chance of the seems never to have been thawed. The namiable block. Then, kneeling, he down his plock. Using a possible to the blaves of a ball with the life of the braves of any item that block. With the life of the braves of any item there is no points of literary predilection." It because the stood irra as a rose of the block. Then multitude hissed he stood irra as a rose of the block. The namiable block. "generated on points of literary predilection." It anxious about her boy, and he says: "She set me matter, taking all the blame upon himself; which is very good of him.

Byron went off to Greece, and Hant returned to

bite off the ends of her thread without being in pain till I was sure she would not swallow them." He continues: "Dear mother! no one could surpass her in generosity: none be more willing to share, or to take the greatest portion of blame to themselves, of any evil consequences of mistake to a son; but if course of my life, it has not been owing perhaps to this too great straining at gnats." He concludes in his airy way with expressing a hope that he "may laugh and compare notes with her on the subject in any humble corner of heaven."

Hunt, who was a great render from his applied.

His are heakfast of milk and cream after yesterilay a not always seem to us nor canadally arguests, than a late years, interesting as latered with the Great while at Hishgate and after yesterilay a not always seem to us nor canadally arguests, the canadally arguests, the canadally arguests, the continus of always seem to us nor canadally arguests, the canadally arguests, the canadally arguests, the continus of always seem to us nor canadally arguests, the canadal years, remarks that books for children "had been in a bad way in the latter part of the eighteenth century, with sordid and merely plouding morals."

They were aided and abetted "by such helps to morality as Hogarth's pictures of the Good and Bad Apprentice, which identified virtue with the properties. It is necessary to the design of the first with a new year serious attention to the dangerous in this effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and drew very serious attention to the dangerous in the effect: "I think probate he does in first mainler; and the effect in think probate he does in the effect." I the effect: "I think probate he d They were sided and abetted "by such helps to morality as Hegarth's pictures of the Good and Bad Apprentice, which identified virtus with pros-Every good boy was to ride in his coach | timate fortune; and next we bear of him at Chelsea, and be Lord Mayor; and every bad boy was to be where he became the neighbor and friend of it, but shall be hang or eaten by lions." The first book to rectify Thomas Carlyle. In this home he, for a wonder, the House rele these mistakes, Hunt thinks, was Mr. Day's "Sand-ford and Merion," alluded to in our last article. "one of the kindest and best, as well as most els-When a mere lad, he was sent to Christ-Hospital | quent of men; though in this zeal for what is best School, "that nursery of tradesmen, of merchanis, of naval officers, of scholars," Very much has been not the kindest tone." He concludes, and the words are worth quoting just now: "I believe that choly sort, in the turns and Lamb had left the school before Hunt entered | what Mr. Carlyle loves better than his fault and | liv ing, with all its elequence, is the face of any human creature that looks suffering and loving and sincere; and I believe further, that if the fellowcreature were suffering only, and neither loving and sincere, but had come to a pass of agony in this life, which put him at the mercies of some good man for which put him at the mercues of some good man for some last help and crossolation toward his grave, even at the risk of loss to repute, and a sure amount of pain and vexation, that man, if the groan reached him in its forformess, would be Thomas Carlyle." It is incidentally stated in Carlyle's Constantinople libeif. Hifter they one pennices, with as fine a heart as ever beat in a human bosom, even at the risk of loss to repute, and a sure amount caricature of him sold in the shops, which pre-tended to be a likeness. Proctor went into the shop Carlyle." It is incidentally stated in Carlyle's in a passion, and asked the man what he meant by | "Reminiscences," that he had som correspondence with Hunt before "burning his ships," and going and said the artist meant no offence." Hunt says up to London. In the "Reminiscences" and in the there never was a true portrait of Lamb. No face chapters devoted to his wife, Carlyle speaks of Hunt carried in it greater marks of thought and feeling as "five, cheery, illy molodious as bird on bouch."

> vorn old man." All this is very sweet and tender, and perhaps in the much abused book we can and more like it, if only we look. There is an amusing passage near the end of Hunt's book, apropos of a play which he wrote. Always in preuniary straits, ne did "not understand markets; he could not command editors and reviewers; he therefore obeyed a propensity which had never forsaken him, and wrote a play.' His testimony is valuable; he believes that " no man at least in England ever delivered himself from duffculties by writing plays." He tried it, however, and produced "The Legend of Florence." What is wenderful, it actually produced him, in spite of his dictum, the sum of £200-" a creat refreshment to ils sorry purse." Queen Victoria went twice to see it with her husband; Miss Ellen Tree played the beroine. Christopher North gave it a kindly notice in Blackwood. But this dramatic luck was of short continuance. Hunt wrote four other dramas, and ould never get one of them acted. Managers and nctors liked them, but stopped short with liking. Taking the pieces together," says Hunt rather sadly, "I have been nine years attempting to get them acted." Upon this he writes a considerable | pastessay upon the degeneracy of the stage, and tells us what we knew before, that "actors know little, and generally care nothing, about the drama, legiti mate or illegitimate. Their only one object in life. with the exception of a few engaging spirits among them (and they plentifully partake it) is to keep themselves, as they phrase it, 'before the lamps'; that is to say, in the eyes of the audience, and in the receipt of personal applause." Hunt aids what is also true, that "the feeling is very natural and pardonable." Managers are managers that they may make money, and have no idea but a commercial

in tears during some last visits of his, and kind and

silying as a daughter to the now weak and time-

one; and why should they have?

Hunt upon the whole was pretty well cared for by others—much better than he ever cared for himself, and as literary men "in difficulties" often have been, in spite of the loose talk about neglect have been, in spite of the loces talk about neglect and lack of contemporary encouragement and appreciation. All his life wanting money, he never seems to have wanted employment, some of which ought at least to have been lucrative. I suppose the trouble to have been his want of talont for taking care of his earnings. Perhaps the hugger-mugaer bousekeeping to which Carlyle alludes had something to do with it. Twice during Lord Melbourne's administration, Hant received money help—£200 on exch occasion. Mr Dickens and his friends gave an amateur dramatic performance in his behalf at Birmingham and also at Liverpool, the result of which, he tells us, was "of great use to the result of which, he tells us, was " of great

THE JACOBITE ON TOWER HILL.

He tripped up the steps with a bow and a smile, Offering small to the chaplain the while. A rose at his button-hole, that afternoon, Twas the teath of the month, and the month it was June.

Then, shrugging his shoulders, he look'd at the With the mask and the axe, and a murmuring ran Through the crowd, who, below, were all pushing to see The gasier kneel down and receiving his fee.

He look'd at the mob, as they round, with a stare And took small again with a conical air.
"I'm happy to give but a moment's delight.
To the flower of my country ageg for a sight."

Then he looked at the block, and, with scented crayat,

Dusted room for his neek, gavly doffing his hat,
Kissed his hand to a lady, heat low to the crawd,
Then, smiling, furned round to the headsman and
bowed.

"God save King James!" he cried, bravely and shrill, shrill.

And the cry resched the houses at fool of the hill,
"My friend with the axe a rate service," he said.

And run his white thumb 'long the edge of the blade.

When the multitude hissed he stood firm as a rock;

HUMORS OF THE GERMAN PARLIAMENT.

before content to the water, tally molodious as brind an location.

Mrs. Cartyle used to play to him old Sordel times of the factors of the factors. Himself each ing. He was always accurately drossed, these servings, and had a fine, gentlemanly, chivalious carriage, politic, affectionate, respectful essecually to the play to him of the factors of th Hant! no more of him. She I remember was almost

LOVEMAKING IN 1801.

(When women shall have obtained their Rights.)

[When women shall have obtained their Righta.]

From Panch.

Fidwin: Believe me, dearest...

Augelina: Pardon me, Edwin, but is that the best adjective you can use? The word "dearest" implies that I have cost you a great deal-linve mean ver, expensive. Now when I proported our extrements with my solicitor, I...

[Explains the Law of heal and Personal Property, order in Tranks during, your besture beginning.

rayon's the last of the responsibility of th

tened the moon. Do you know that our planetary system is—

[Exhaustively canvasses the whole system of modern astronomy.

Edwin: Wonderfull But the nightingale has begut her sweet singing—

Angelina: Really I That reminds me, you told me the other day that you knew little or nething of natural history. I have an excellent memory, and will recite a few chapters of White's "Selborne" to you. Users in.

will recite a few chapters of whites "Selborne" to you. (10ces so.

Edwin (awaking from his slumber): Ah, indeed!
But come, my own one—
Angelina: Beloved one, as necuracy is to be more esteemed than aftection, do not call use thine. Until I am married I am a feature sele, and even when we are united the tendency of modern legislation is to separate the parties. It was not so in the parties. lives a history of the world from the earliest

ages.

Edwin (yawning): Charming! Most interesting!

Sweet Angelina, you speak so well, that I should like to hear your voice mocking that nightingale. ang, darling, sing!
Angelina: I would rather tell you what I know of horough bass. But first let me correct you. I can carcely rival the nightingale. The human frame iders materially from the frames of birds and sincely

[Lectures upon anatomy in all its branches. Edwin (in his sleep): Grand! Very good! Waking.) Ah! I muss be of!! Farewell, Angelina, the hours will seem years when I am away from

Angelina: Then they should not. There need be angeina: their they shown and. There heed on confusion of time in your case, as you are not about to travel round the world. Certainly, if you were, you would find your watch losing as you moved southward. In connection with the subject I may say a little about "time." You must know, then, that—

[Rapidly sketches the difference of the real and exclusivational contracts the Gregorian reform

ecclesiastical equinox, the Gregorian reform

Elwin (tearing himself away): Farewell, dearest I should say own one, or rather femme sole.

Good-by until I see thee again.

[Exit to attempt to escape to America, to avoid

damages for a breach of promise of marriage.
Angelina: Fortunately I have taken my medical
degree, and can read his mind like an open book!
[Exit to her solicitor to restrain him].

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Macanoni Sour.—Six pounds of beef put into four quarts of water with one large onion, one carred, one turnip and a head of clery, and boiled three or four boars slowly. Next day take off the grease and pour into he soup kettle, souson to taste with salt and add a pint of macgroin, broken into small pieces, and two tablespoonfuls of tomato carsing. Half to three-quarters of an hour will be long enough to boil the second day.

Potage a La Raine.—Boil a large fowl in three quarts of water until tender. Skim off the fat and add a tescupful of rice, and also a slice of carrot, one of turnip, a small piece of celery and as onion which have been cooked slowly for lifteen minutes in two large tablespoonful of butter. Skim this batter carefully from the vegetables, and into the pan in which it is stir a tablespoonful of flour; cook until smooth, but not brown. Add this, as well as a small piece of canamon and of mace, and four whole cloves. Cook all together slowly for two hours. Chop and pound the breasts of the fowl very line. Rub the soup through a fine sieve; add the pounded breast and again rub the whole through a sieve. Put back on the fire and add one and a half table-spoonfulsot salt, one-fourth a tablespoonful of perper, and a pint of cream which has come just to a boil.

EXCELLENT PUFF PASTE.—Take one pound of flour one nound of butter and one pint of water.

EXCELLENT PUFF PASTE.—Take one pound of flour, one pound of butter and one pint of water. Put the flour on a table, and with your hand take some out of the centre, put in three-quarters of the water and mix slightly. If too stiff, add more water water and mix slightly. If too still, add more water to it until moist, but not sticky. Roll this dough out to the thickness of a half inch, then work the water out of your butter without softening it too much; put it in the centre of the dough, cover it with the two opposite sides first, next the two others, roll it then in a long shape to the thickness of an inch. Let it rest for a half hour, and then roll it again, but only lengthwise and to the thickness of a third of an inch, fold it in three and let it test. Repeat this process give times, with an interrest. Repeat this process five times, with an interval of half an hour between each. The treatment of this paste is all depending upon the season. In cold weather be careful not to let your paste freeze, and in summer melt; in summer lee is a necessity.

Flour is the principal ingredient in this mixture.

Hard crabs are \$3.50 a hundred, soft crabs 60 cents a dosen.

There is no change in the price of meats; everything will be firm till after the holidays, when a general break in all prices is anticipated. The prices have only been kept at the present high standard by the demands of the holidays. Price technoles stack 25 to 30 cents, and round of bent 15 cents. Fresh longues are 75 cents each, and smoked longues 15 cents a pound. Jeffied longue is a delicious extree to serve with a Christmas dualer, Wash a smoked tengue and soak it over night in cold water; then take it out and put it over the fire in fresh cold water; some persons add an omion, a

From Nucch, Large and Finn, by F. Vincent.
Table manners are at a low cib in Sorway. Consistency normal scent to be recarded as a jewel.
The same people who low so very ceremationsly to
cach other and express sympathy and interest in
the vertext tribes of life, and who dance and

The pound to the property of the control of the property of th report upon the bill, which is not likely to be discussed this season.

BROODING POWER" FOR POLITICIANS.

"BROODING FOWER FOR POLITICIANS.

We suspect that there is too much credulity about the abstract value of the higher education, and especially that men forget how easy it is to divert true imaginative power from the themes where it is most wanted to the themes where it is least wanted,—nay, to divert it from the themes where it will do most, to the themes where it will do least. The most zealous amongst the educators forget that common life needs the application of all the reserve power of imagination and sympathy at our command, even more than the higher themes, and they take too often for granted that every boy "of parts," as it is called, should be encouraged to master subjects which, though they do not unit him for common life, at least render it very much more master subjects which, though they do not that him for common life, at least reader it very much more likely that he will so far use himself up in more dis-tant fields of knowledge, that the stock of energy which he has at his disposal for common life will be

which he has at his disposal for common life will be greatly diminished.

We want brooding power amongst our politicians mere than we want anything else. And it is because Mr. Bright has had it that he is what he is. We do not want to have our schoolmasters persuading every boy who exhibits this sort of life in his own character, to abandon the life of labor, or trade, or

and therefore only the very best quality should be used. This paste is employed to make a great many things.

PATTY CRISTS.—Roll out the dough (made from the anova recept) to a thickness of a quarter inch, and has require these, cut out the matter such a finentiter, round or avail as widel, place them on a cake var, which must not be too tim, and must be writted with water. Take one cay, well whithyou will be a few drops of milk. With a brack color that the finentiar half the size of the first a smaller finentiar half the size of the first an oven out to be desired the size of the first and to be too time, and put is an oven of the day, and to burn itself out in viving the life of politics and of the higher national sympathies, as Mr. Bright's fire bids fair to do.

"BEHIND HER FAN." Frank D. Sterman in the Century.
Bebind her fan of downy fluft,
Sewed en seft saffren satin stuff,
With penseck feathers, purple-eyed,
Caught daintify en either side,
The gay countte displays a puff:

Two blue eyes peop above the buff: Two pinky pouting lips. . . . enough! That cough means surely come and hide Behind her ran. The barque of Hope is trim and tough, So cut I venture on the rengh.
Uncertain sea of girlish pride.
A breeze! I tack against the tide,—
Capture a kiss and catch a cuif,—
Behind her fan.

KOUMISS.

Prom The Saturday Review.

There are few more popular themes in folklors tales than the resuscitation of dead heroes, or at least the carriag of apparently fatal womas. Such curses as are mentioned in popular stories are stated by Dr. Carriek to have been worked in the circle of

estate. Tresh tongues are 7.5 cents such, and smooth tongues to coils a good. Tellect tumms as where the coils are considered as the coil of the coil of the coils are considered as the coil of the coil by Dr. Carrick to have been worked in the circle of his own acquaintance. Persons whose fives were apparently threatened with immediate extinction, men whose constitutions had given way under hardship or distress, women whose frames appeared to se atterly shattered, have left St. Petersong, or whatever other finestian city they might happen to imhabit, apparently doomed to die in the distant province to which they were sont. A few months later they have returned home sound, healthy, even rebust. The care has been worked by the kommiss in its native land at its fitting time. The Tartar drink has proved for these persons, who were apparently destined to death, a true water of life. Not very long has its extraordinary power been known,

sizep of the Memirsend-medicated. Every morning who it they rise they for the maintest better and fatter in they rise they goes the maintest better may fatter from see gradually assuming the properties of mile leadth. The establishments are at present throat amost excusively with Ressans. As yet but few foreigners have made their way to these contratted band. One Enginest traveller has, no wever, thade his impressions public. The reader may be referred to the book on the Voiga by Mr. Butter Johnstone, formerly Member for Canterbury. Russians, it has often been remarked, haven a good deal of the childish chonean in them, and when a humared Russians are brought together to pend the day in Grinking koumiss, they exhibit the best quantities of children. The are greaturous, fivory, amosing, and always ready to take and tell stories. The visitor who is negetiated with the Russian tongue will find ample opportunities for exercising his somewhat race accomplishment. There is nearly out to be but this great thing to be done in todring how work is done, the conversation ways br. Carrick, "aim as always turns upon the quantity of the fermented milk or that day, and the quantity cach person has been able to consume." Their capacity for draiking varies with the temperature; but on an everage, each individual constitue; but of a suming the price is treblen, and transported as any anature as eigh cent. The cent is about skypmee a hourse at Sannara. When transported to St. Petersburg the price is treblen, and transported knumes once disappoints the expectations which have been formed by person who have performed a standar

at one muse at opereration to qualing "the pendant virtage where THE TELEGRAPH ANTICIPATED.

From The St. Junes's Garelle,
From same correspondence between the Abbe Barthelmay, who in the latter part of the elements century was a curator in the Royal

that he has been engaged in some interesting ex-periments in physics. The passage is smilletently remarkable to be worth quoting:— We are told that if you take two clocks, the minds of which are both improving in the same degree, and move the handset one, the language the other will follow the same direction; so that when you make one clock strike twelve, the other will not the same. Suppos-ing that these artificial magnets can be perfected so that their force will extend from here to Paris, you must have one of these clocks, and we will have another, ands inturing the letters of the alphabet of process." Mans, du Defiand, evidently, and not put much taith in her correspondent's scientific gentus; for in her reply she satirically observes that it would no doubt "be a very convenient invention for meanic who are too lazy to write."

As white as snow, once—years ago, See, now 'tis nearly number! Amount these orise-trees iderographs, Abounding in her "bits" and "ifs," Ilow I did like to clauber!

She always wrote on "White Laid Note"; Just feel—it seems so brittle
That one might crack it by a touch,
Love her? Yes, I did, very much,
Loved me? A very fittle.

You may peruse it, if you choose; Love's tractic flower has wilted, Love's tractic flower has wilted, And this is but a indea leaf, With which I mock the gnawing grief That comes from getting juted. That blur of ink? I used to think,

When this was ante-yellow, A tiny tear had left that stain. Yes! No! He hold it in the rain. Who's he!—The other fellow!

A FIRST ACADEMY PICTURE. From The Leisure Hour.

Wilkie's kindly fellow-student Jackson had induced Lord Mulgrave and Sir George Beaumont to visit his studio, telling them that they wentd find there "a young Scotchman who was second to no Dutchman that ever bore a palette on his thumb." The result was two commissions, the larger for fifty gunees, and both centlemen became enthusiastic admirers and true friends. The approbation of Sir George Beaumont was indeed a reputation in itself, for he was regarded as one of the first art critics, and was all his life a genuine friend to artists of merit. When the exhibition of the Koyal Academy opened, "The Village Politicians," the work of an artist still under twenty-one years of age, became all the rage, and the newspaper critics gave it a high meed of praise.

Haydon was the first to see one of the earliest of these notices, and immediately rushed off to Wilkie's lodgings with Jackson. "We both boiled into Wilkie's room," says he's and I roared out, 'Wilkie, my boy, your name's in the paper." "Is it, re ali'y?" said David; and finding that it "re-ali'y" was, the three took ham's and danced round the table till they were tired. On going to the Academy, they found a large crowd round the picture; there was "no getting in sideways or edgeways." All that could be rot out of Wilkie was, "Dear, dear, it's jest wonderful." But he wrote with natural exultation to his father, "My ambition has got beyond all bounds, and I have the vanity be hope that Scotland will one day be proud of David Wilkie."